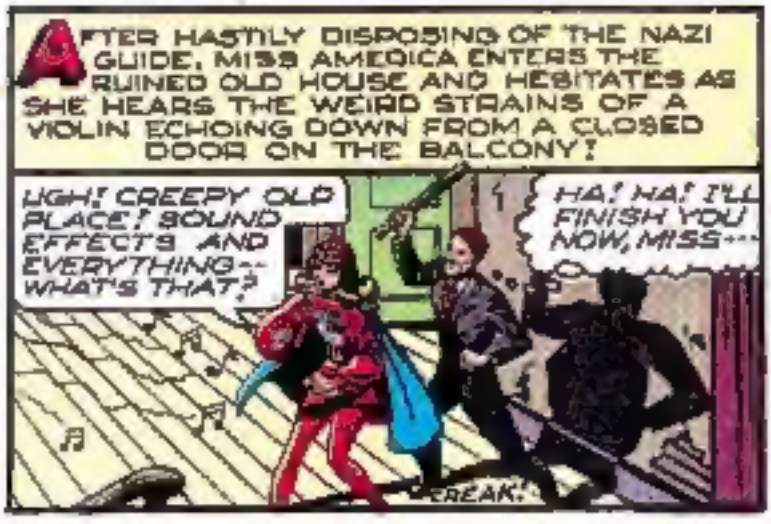
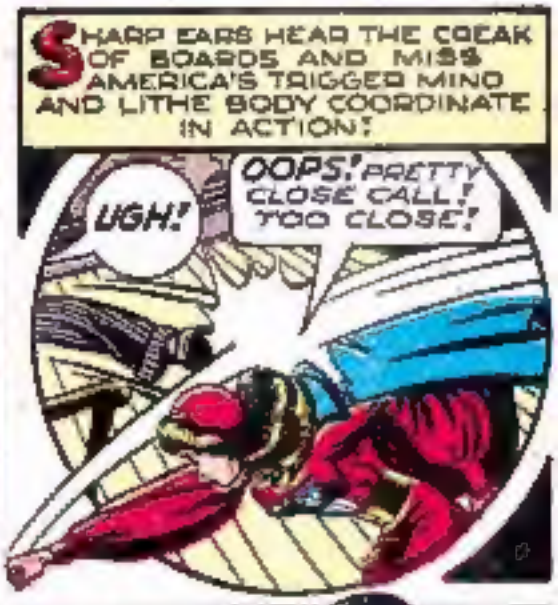
Miss AMERICA
BURNING, BLISTERING EYES THAT CAUSE DEATH AND DESTRUCTION... SEARING EYES THAT SPREAD PANIC AND STARK TERROR! LETHAL EYES THAT THREATEN TO STOP MISS AMERICA COLD IN HER VALIANT CRUSADE AGAINST TYRANNY AND OPPRESSION! THAT GLEAM FROM THE CRUEL FACE OF VON HELSTOS, THE MASTER SABOTEUR'S..
"EYES OF DOOM"
AT THE NAVY DEPARTMENT IN WASHINGTON...
I'M GOING TO TRY AN' DATE THAT BABE ON HERWAY OUT! SHE'S A LITTLE BIT OF ALL RIGHT YOU KNOW!
FORGET IT! THAT'S MADELINE JOYCE! HER UNCLE IS A BIG SHOT, DOING A BIG WAR JOB!
I DON'T REMEMBER WHICH OFFICE UNCLE TOLD ME TO MEET HIM IN... OH WELL, I'LL ASK IN HERE...

MADELINE OPENS THE DOOR TO FIND A FIGURE SLUMPED OVER THE DESK!
OH-OH! SOMETHING'S WRONG!
A HURRIED EXAMINATION BEARS OUT HER FEARS!
CAN'T WAKE HER UP! SHE'S DRUGGED OR IN SOME KIND OF COMA!
I HAVE A KIND OF HUNCH THAT MISS AMERICA IS GOING TO BE NEEDED TO---SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE NEXT ROOM?
AND BEHIND THE GLASS DOOR EVEN AS MISS AMERICA PREPARES TO INVESTIGATE!
WRITE AS I COMMAND AND THEN SIGN IT! YOU MUST FORGET ALL THAT IS HAPPENING HERE WHEN YOU COME TO AFTER I HAVE GONE!
HELLO! A NEST OF VULTURES!
WE FOUND SOME VERY IMPORTANT BLUEPRINTS, DR. VON HELSTOG!
GOOD! I HAVE THE ORDER! WE MUST LEAVE BEFORE--HUMPF! MISS AMERICA!
RUN, DOCTOR! VE VILL STOP HER! YOW!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
2.

THE NOISE OF THE FRAY BRINGS THE GUARDS!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? HOLY CATS! IT'S MISS AMERICA!
HURRY, SOUND THE ALARM! STOP A TALL, MEAN-LOOKING MAN!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER----
(GROAN) NICE STUFF! THE MAIN GUY GETS AWAY AND WE CAN GET THIS GUY TO TELL US WHAT HAPPENED OR WHAT THEY WERE AFTER!
I'LL MAKE THIS ONE TALK!
HA-HA! VE VILL NEFFER TELL--- YOW!
NO? PERHAPS I CAN CONVINCE YOU THAT YOU VILL! WITH THIS!
YA! I TELL! DON'T HURT ME NO MORE!
I'M HALF SORRY YOU DECIDED SO SOON! I RATHER ENJOYED WORKING ON YOU! OKAY, TALK!
UNOBSERVED, A KNIFE DROPS OUT OF THE SLEEVE AND INTO THE WAITING PALM OF ONE OF THE TWO OTHER NAZIS!
IT IS DR. VON HELSTOG! HE PLANS TO-- AH-GH--!
YOU TRAITOROUS SWINE! TAKE THAT!
3

VON HELSTOG?? HE'S THE CRACKPOT INVENTOR WHO'S BEEN BOTHERING US WITH THAT NEW GADGET! CONVINCED THE COMMANDER HERE TO GIVE HIM AN INTERVIEW!
BUT HOW DID THE OTHER THREE GET BY YOUR MEN?
CARRYING THIS! VON HELSTOG SAID IT WAS THE INVENTION! WHAT THE ..? IT'S EMPTY!
YA! YOU SHTUPID AMERIKANER! HA-HA! UNDT YOU VILL NEFFER FIND VON HELSTOG IN TIME TO SHTOP HIM NOW!
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!
YOU'RE GOING ON A TRIP... SOMETHING IS UP AND I CAN'T WASTE ANY TIME IF I'M GOING TO STOP YOUR DR. VON HELSTOG!
VASS GIBT..?
YAI-OW-WW!
OKAY, WORM! DO YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND YOUR LEADER OR DO I DROP YOU?
NIEN, I MEAN YA! I TELL EVERYTHING! ONLY DON'T LET ME FALL!
UGH--!
YOU'D BETTER BE RIGHT ABOUT MY FINDING VON HELSTOG HERE OR I'LL BE BACK AND TEAR YOU APART! MEANWHILE, THIS'LL KEEP YOU ON ICE!
4


AFTER HASTILY DISPOSING OF THE NAZI GUIDE, MISS AMERICA ENTERS THE RUINED OLD HOUSE AND HESITATES AS SHE HEARS THE WEIRD STRAINS OF A VIOLIN ECHOING DOWN FROM A CLOSED DOOR ON THE BALCONY!
UGH! CREEPY OLD PLACE! SOUND EFFECTS AND EVERYTHING-- WHAT'S THAT?
HA! HA! I'LL FINISH YOU NOW, MISS---
CREAK!

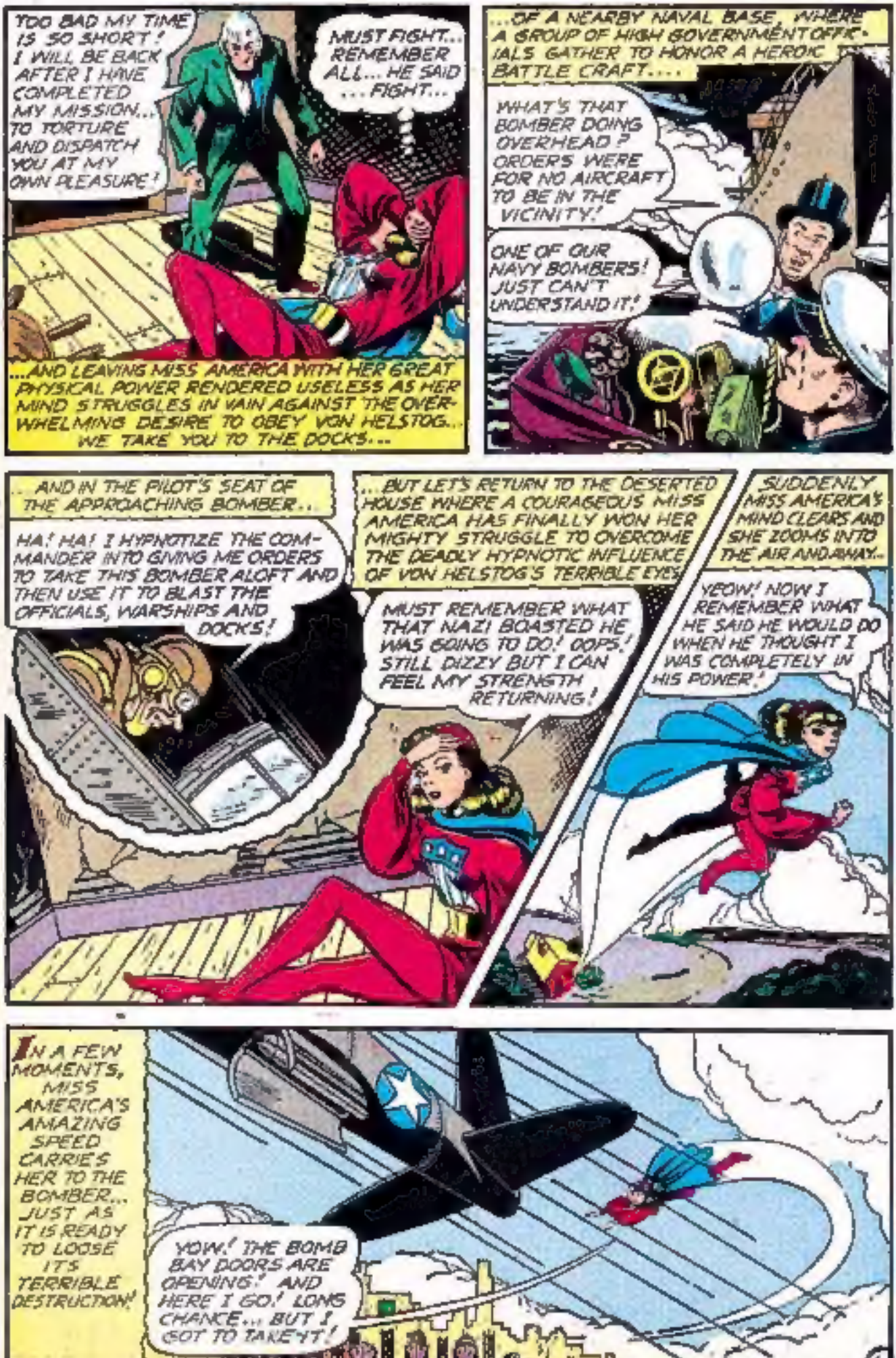

SHARP EARS HEAR THE CREAK OF BOARDS AND MISS AMERICA'S TRIGGER MIND AND LITHE BODY COORDINATE IN ACTION!
UGH!
OOPS! PRETTY CLOSE CALL! TOO CLOSE!

SUDDENLY, OUT STEPS VON HELSTOG!
THE MUSIC STOPPED-- OH! SO IT'S YOU!
YA! MY DEAR MISS AMERICA! AND I AM WAITING FOR YOU!

WELL, YOU WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT!-- HEY-- I FEEL QUEER! IT'S HIS EYES!

AND MISS AMERICA'S DASH UP THE STEPS IS STRANGELY SLOWED BY THE EVIL POWER OF THE BURNING EYES IN THE FACE OF THE FIGURE ADVANCING DOWN ON HER----
YOU ARE HELPLESS BEFORE ME, MISS AMERICA! I, VON HELSTOG, COMMAND YOU! HALT WHERE YOU ARE AND OBEY!

THE MIGHTY WILL OF MISS CLASHES WITH THE SINISTER POWER OF HELSTOG!
NO! NO! I MUST FIGHT-- FIGHT--MUST NOT LET THIS NAZI--
SLEEP! SLEEP! SLEEP! SLEEP!
5.


TOO BAD MY TIME IS SO SHORT! I WILL BE BACK AFTER I HAVE COMPLETED MY MISSION... TO TORTURE AND DISPATCH YOU AT MY OWN PLEASURE!
MUST FIGHT... REMEMBER ALL... HE SAID ... FIGHT...
...AND LEAVING MISS AMERICA WITH HER GREAT PHYSICAL POWER RENDERED USELESS AS HER MIND STRUGGLES IN VAIN AGAINST THE OVERWHELMING DESIRE TO OBEY VON HELSTOG... WE TAKE YOU TO THE DOCKS...
...OF A NEARBY NAVAL BASE, WHERE A GROUP OF HIGH GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS GATHER TO HONOR A HEROIC BATTLE CRAFT....
WHAT'S THAT BOMBER DOING OVERHEAD? ORDERS WERE FOR NO AIRCRAFT TO BE IN THE VICINITY!
ONE OF OUR NAVY BOMBERS! JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
...AND IN THE PILOT'S SEAT OF THE APPROACHING BOMBER...
HA! HA! I HYPNOTIZE THE COMMANDER INTO GIVING ME ORDERS TO TAKE THIS BOMBER ALOFT AND THEN USE IT TO BLAST THE OFFICIALS, WARSHIPS AND DOCKS!
...BUT LET'S RETURN TO THE DESERTED HOUSE WHERE A COURAGEOUS MISS AMERICA HAS FINALLY WON HER MIGHTY STRUGGLE TO OVERCOME THE DEADLY HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE OF VON HELSTOG'S TERRIBLE EYES
MUST REMEMBER WHAT THAT NAZI BOASTED HE WAS GOING TO DO! OOPS! STILL DIZZY BUT I CAN FEEL MY STRENGTH RETURNING!
SUDDENLY MISS AMERICA'S MIND CLEARS AND SHE ZOOMS INTO THE AIR AND AWAY...
YEOW! NOW I REMEMBER WHAT HE SAID HE WOULD DO WHEN HE THOUGHT I WAS COMPLETELY IN HIS POWER!
IN A FEW MOMENTS, MISS AMERICA'S AMAZING SPEED CARRIES HER TO THE BOMBER... JUST AS IT IS READY TO LOOSE ITS TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION!
YOW! THE BOMB BAY DOORS ARE OPENING! AND HERE I GO! LONG CHANCE... BUT I GOT TO TAKE YT!
6

WITH NEVER A THOUGHT OF HER OWN DANGER, MISS AMERICA FLYS UP AND UNDER THE BELLY OF THE NAZI CONTROLLED BOMBER...
OOPS! JUST IN TIME! I'LL HIT IT HARD AND HOPE THAT IT JAMS SO THEY CAN'T GET IT OPEN AGAIN!
IT'S JAMMED! I CAN'T GET IT OPEN!
HURRY! WE ARE ALMOST ON THE TARGET!
ZTUM TEUFEL! IT IS THAT MISS AMERICA AGAIN!
STOP HER WHILE I CRASH THE BOMBER DOWN ON THE TARGET! WE MUST NOT FAIL!
OUT OF MY WAY! I'M POINTING FOR YOUR BOSS! AND THIS TIME THOSE EYES WON'T STOP ME!
THIS WILL KIND OF CROSS THOSE EYES OF YOURS, OOOPS! GOT TO GET THE NOSE OF THIS BOMBER UP AGAIN! IT'S DIVING RIGHT FOR THOSE DOCKS!
AND NOW I'M GETTING OUT BEFORE THIS THING CRASHES!
WOW! I THOUGHT WE WERE DONE FOR! IT WAS DIVING STRAIGHT FOR US AND THEN SUDDENLY CLIMBED!
LOOK! SOMEONE JUMPED!
WOW! THANK HEAVENS IT LANDED IN THE SEA! WELL I GUESS A WELL DESERVED END FOR VON HELSTOG AND HIS NAZI TOOLS!
THE END

MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

JANUARY NO. 61